

**Natalie Merchant F/ Karen Peris****"Intro \*"**

Visit "[Intro \\*](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

\* an exception was made since it features a verse from Killah Priest

{\*phone rings twice\*}

[Intro: Killah Priest & Rudy]

K: Hello?

R: What's up Head?

K: Who this Rudy? What's the deal?

R: Nuttin', just chillin'. Waitin' for the new album, "Black August"

K: Ah, don't worry about it. Here it go

{\*beat kicks in\*}

{\*phone rings again\*}

K: Hello?

R: Yo what up? It's me P, just sayin' respect

K: Yo what's the deal? Yo know, man, I'm just here tryin' to get this album together, man

R: Yeah I gotta hear that Black August, that shit is tight, man

I know that, man. These motherfuckers out here better get ready, for real

Yo you comin' thru showin' respect to everybody, man

You better get this shit out it's bangin' for real

Yo what's up, Priest? Niggaz is gon' feel it for real this time, man

Nigga gonna get the whole shibang (the whole kit and kaboodle for that shit)

Killah Priest is back man, shit ain't playin' no games

Niggaz better watch out that's word to my mother!

[Killah Priest]

Priest the ghetto novelist, thugs and hollow tips

Slugs and mac-10's, drugs when I rap and

I craft pens near the streets of New York

Basketball courts, gats could go off

Crack a pro sport, I rap of all thoughts

My tongue's a paintbrush, ya brain's a canvas

I draw in gangstas with their shootin' hand bandaged

I draw in artforms and stark corn, shall born with clocks sorn

Posin' in '87 on Riker's in ciphers, Mercedes the legend  
for bikers  
Clubs and thugs is all righteous  
Yeah you hear a porpus, you ain't got nuthin' for us  
That's what's up!

[Outro: Master Fool]

Yeah, nigga! Black August, nigga!  
We ain't playin', we layin' y'all niggaz down, man!  
You come, get yo' head popped off, man!  
This ain't a game, baby! Masada!  
Same shit, different toilet!  
We shittin' on y'all niggaz!  
You got a motherfuckin' game right now, nigga!  
Weak warrior niggaz like you, came thru  
It's 'bout to go down, nigga  
You see the View From Masada, nigga  
Yo, nigga feel this  
Nigga, join us or sit down  
All y'all niggaz! Black August, nigga  
Black August, motherfucker..

Visit [Natalie Merchant F/ Karen Peris](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.